Frederick Van Nuys

LATE A SENATOR FROM
INDIANA

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U. S. 78th Cong., 2d Sess., 1944.

Memorial Services

HELD IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES AND SENATE OF THE UNITED STATES, TOGETHER WITH REMARKS PRESENTED IN EULOGY OF

Frederick Van Nuys

LATE A SENATOR FROM INDIANA

Seventy-Eighth Congress
Second Session

UNITED STATES
GOVERNMENT PRINTING OFFICE
WASHINGTON : 1946

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PREPARED UNDER THE DIRECTION OF
THE JOINT COMMITTEE ON PRINTING

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Biography

FREDERICK VAN NUYS was born in Falmouth, Rush County, Ind., April 16, 1874; attended the public schools; was graduated from Earlham College, Richmond, Ind., in 1898 and from the Indiana Law School at Indianapolis, Ind., in 1900; was admitted to the bar the same year and commenced practice in Shelbyville, Ind., moving shortly afterward to Anderson, Ind.; served as prosecuting attorney of Madison County, Ind., 1906–1910; member of the State senate 1913–1916, serving as president pro tempore in 1915; moved to Indianapolis, Ind., in 1916, and continued the practice of law; chairman of the Democratic State committee 1917–1918; served as United States attorney, district of Indiana, 1920–1922; elected as a Democrat to the United States Senate in 1932 and reelected in 1938, and served from March 4, 1933, until his death on a farm near Vienna, Fairfax County, Va., on January 25, 1944; interment in East Maplewood Cemetery, Anderson, Ind.

In the House of Representatives

TUESDAY, *May 9, 1944.*

Mr. MURDOCK. Mr. Speaker, I ask unanimous consent for the immediate consideration of House Resolution 231.

The Clerk read the resolution, as follows:

Resolved, That on Wednesday, the 31st day of May 1944, immediately after the approval of the Journal, the House shall stand at recess for the purpose of holding the memorial services as arranged by the Committee on Memorials, under the provisions of clause 40–A of Rule XI. The order of exercises and proceedings of the service shall be printed in the Congressional Record, and all Members shall have leave for sixty legislative days to extend their remarks in the Congressional Record on the life, character, and public service of the deceased Members. At the conclusion of the proceedings the Speaker shall call the House to order, and then, as a further mark of respect to the memories of the deceased, he shall declare the House adjourned.

* * * * *

The resolution was agreed to.

Memorial Services
in the
House of Representatives

Seventy-eighth Congress
Second Session

Memorial Service Program

Prelude, sacred selections (11:30 to 12)
United States Marine Band Orchestra

Presiding Officer—The Speaker of the House of Representatives

Invocation—The Chaplain, Dr. James Shera Montgomery

There Is No Death (Geoffrey O'Hara)—Corp. Glenn Darwin

Scripture reading and prayer—The Chaplain

Roll of deceased Members
The Clerk of the House of Representatives

Devotional silence.

Address—Hon. Jerry Voorhis
Representative from the State of California

Hymn—Corp. Glenn Darwin

Address—Hon. Karl E. Mundt
Representative from the State of South Dakota

Taps—Musician Edward Masters

Benediction—The Chaplain

Frederick Van Nuys

Memorial Services

WEDNESDAY, *May 31, 1944.*

The SPEAKER pro tempore of the House of Representatives (Mr. Cooper) presided.

The Chaplain, Rev. James Shera Montgomery:

Almighty God, unto whom all hearts are open, all desires known, and from whom no secrets are hid, cleanse the thoughts of our hearts by the inspiration of Thy Holy Spirit that we may perfectly love Thee and worthily magnify Thy Holy Name. Through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

Corp. Glenn Darwin, Army Air Forces Band, sang There Is No Death.

The Chaplain:

The Lord is my Shepherd; I shall not want.

He maketh me to lie down in green pastures; He leadeth me beside the still waters.

He restoreth my soul; He leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for His name's sake.

Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil; for Thou art with me; Thy rod and Thy staff, they comfort me.

Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies; Thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over.

Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life: and I will dwell in the house of the Lord forever.

"Serene, I fold my hands and wait,
Nor care for wind, nor tide, nor sea;
I rave no more 'gainst time or fate,
For, lo! my own shall come to me.

"I stay my haste, I make delays,
For what avails this eager pace?
I stand amid the eternal ways,
And what is mine shall know my face.

"Asleep, awake, by night or day,
The friends I seek are seeking me;
No wind can drive my bark astray,
Nor change the tide of destiny.

"What matter if I stand alone?
I wait with joy the coming years;
My heart shall reap where it has sown
And garner up its fruit of tears.

"The stars come nightly to the sky,
The tidal wave unto the sea;
Nor time, nor space, nor deep, nor high,
Can keep my own away from me."

"Yet love will dream and faith will trust,
Since He who knows our needs is just,
That somehow, somewhere, meet we must;
Alas, for him who never sees
The stars shine through the cypress trees!
Who hopeless lays his dead away!
Nor looks to see the breaking day
Across the mournful marbles play!
Who hath not learned in hours of faith
The truth to sense and flesh unknown,
That life is ever lord of death
And love can never lose its own!"

"The world is filled with flowers,
The flowers are filled with dew,
The dew is filled with heavenly love
That drips for me and you."

"He leads you into no darker room
Than He Himself went through,
And in your path He has laid no stone
He would not carry too."

Our Father, who art in heaven, hallowed be Thy name; Thy kingdom come; Thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses as we forgive those who trespass against us, and lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil, for Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory forever. Amen.

ROLL OF DECEASED MEMBERS

Mr. Alney E. Chaffee, reading clerk of the House, read the following roll:

WILLIAM WARREN BARBOUR, a Senator from the State of New Jersey: Born July 31, 1888; manufacturer; graduate of Browning School, New York, N. Y., 1906; attended Princeton University, Princeton, N. J.; member of the New York National Guard for 10 years; served on the Mexican border in 1916 as a first lieutenant, promoted to the rank of captain; member of the Rumson (N. J.) Borough Council in 1922; mayor of Rumson, N. J., 1923–28; Member of the United States Senate, under appointment and election, from December 1, 1931, to January 3, 1937; member of the New Jersey Unemployment Compensation Commission in 1937; reelected to the United States Senate in 1938 and 1940; died November 22, 1943.

FREDERICK VAN NUYS, a Senator from the State of Indiana: Born April 16, 1874; lawyer; graduated from Earlham College, Richmond, Ind., in 1898 and from the Indiana Law School at Indianapolis in 1900; prosecuting attorney of Madison County, Ind., 1906–10; member of the State senate, 1913–16; served as president pro tempore in 1915; chairman of the Democratic State committee, 1917–18; United States attorney, district of Indiana, 1920–22; elected to the United States Senate in 1932; reelected in 1938; died January 25, 1944.

CHARLES LINZA MCNARY, a Senator from the State of Oregon: Born June 12, 1874; lawyer; jurist; student at Leland Stanford Junior University, California; deputy district attorney of the third judicial district, 1906–13; dean of the law department of Willamette University, Salem, Oreg., 1908–13; associate justice of the State supreme court, 1913–15; chairman of the Republican State central committee in 1916 and 1917; Member of the United States Senate under appointment in 1917 and again in 1918; elected to the Senate in 1918, 1924, 1930, 1936, 1942; elected minority leader of the Senate in March 1933 and served until his death; candidate for Vice President of the United States in 1940; died February 25, 1944.

ULYSSES SAMUEL GUYER, Second Congressional District of Kansas: Born December 13, 1868; teacher; lawyer; judge; student Lane University, Lecompton, Kans.; Western College, Toledo, Iowa; Kansas University Law School, Lawrence, Kans.; and Kansas City School of Law; principal of St. John (Kans.) High School and superintendent of St. John schools, 1896–1901; judge city court of Kansas City, Kans., 1907–09; mayor of Kansas City, Kans., 1909–10; Member of the Sixty-eighth Congress and the Seventieth to the Seventy-eighth Congresses; manager 1933 impeachment proceedings against Judge Harold Louderback; died June 5, 1943.

FRANCIS DUGAN CULKIN, Thirty-second Congressional District of New York: Born November 10, 1874; reporter; soldier; lawyer; student St. Andrew's College and the University of Rochester, Rochester, N. Y.; served in the Spanish-American War; captain in the New York National Guard, 1901–08; city attorney of Oswego, N. Y., 1906–10; district attorney of Oswego County, N. Y., 1911–21; county judge, 1921–28; member of the Thomas Jefferson Bicentennial Commission and the Thomas Jefferson Memorial Commission; delegate to several Republican National Conventions; Member of the Seventieth to the Seventy-eighth Congresses, inclusive (nine successive Congresses); died August 4, 1943.

EDWARD WESTER CREAL, Fourth Congressional District of Kentucky: Born November 20, 1883; teacher; lawyer; editor and publisher; student Southern Normal School, Bowling Green, Ky., and East Lynne College, Buffalo, Ky.; received degree of bachelor of law, Centre College, Danville, Ky., in 1906; superintendent of schools of Larue County, Ky., 1910–18; county attorney, 1918–25; Commonwealth attorney, 1929–36; member of the Democratic State executive committee, 1924–40; Member of the Seventy-fifth, Seventy-sixth, Seventy-seventh, and Seventy-eighth Congresses; died October 13, 1943.

JOHN WILLIAM DITTER, Seventeenth Congressional District of Pennsylvania: Born September 5, 1888; teacher; lawyer; received degree of bachelor of law, Temple University, Philadelphia, Pa., 1913; professor of history and commerce, Philadelphia (Pa.) high schools, 1912–25; workmen's compensation referee for eastern Pennsylvania, 1929; Member of the Seventy-third, Seventy-fourth, Seventy-fifth, Seventy-sixth, Seventy-seventh, and Seventy-eighth Congresses; chairman, Republican National Congressional Committee, 1939, until his death, November 21, 1943.

HENRY BASCOM STEAGALL, Third Congressional District of Alabama: Born May 19, 1873; lawyer; student Southeast Alabama Agricultural School at Abbeville; received degree of bachelor of law, University of Alabama, 1893; county solicitor, 1902–8; member of the State house of representatives, 1906–7; member of the State democratic executive committee, 1906–10; State district prosecuting attorney, 1907–14; delegate to the Democratic National Convention, 1912; Member of the Sixty-fourth to the Seventy-eighth Congresses, inclusive (15 successive Congresses); died November 22, 1943.

LAWRENCE LEWIS, First Congressional District of Colorado: Born June 22, 1879; businessman; teacher; lawyer; student University of Colorado at Boulder; received degree of bachelor of arts in 1901 and degree of bachelor of law in 1909 from Harvard University, Cambridge, Mass. assistant instructor in English, Harvard University, 1906–9; member of the Colorado Civil Service Commission, 1917–18; private in the Seventeenth Observation Battery, Field Artillery, Central Officers' Training School, October to December 1918; Member of the Seventy-third to the Seventy-eighth Congresses; manager 1933 impeachment proceedings against Judge Harold Louderback; died December 9, 1943.

WILLIAM HOWARD WHEAT, Nineteenth Congressional District of Illinois: Born February 19, 1879; farmer, banker; student Chaddock College and Gem City Business College, Quincy, Ill.; school treasurer of Rantoul, Ill.; Member of the Seventy-sixth, Seventy-seventh, and Seventy-eighth Congresses; died January 16, 1944.

LEONARD WILLIAM SCHUETZ, Seventh Congressional District of Illinois: Born November 16, 1887; stenographer and secretary; businessman; student Lane Technical High School and Bryant & Stratton Business College, Chicago, Ill.; Member of the Seventy-second, Seventy-third, Seventy-fourth, Seventy-fifth, Seventy-sixth, Seventy-seventh, and Seventy-eighth Congresses; died February 13, 1944.

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THOMAS HENRY CULLEN, Fourth Congressional District of New York: Born March 29, 1868; businessman; graduate St. Francis College, Brooklyn, N. Y., 1880; member of the State Assembly, 1896–98; State senator 1899–1918; delegate to the Democratic National Conventions in 1912, 1916, 1920, 1924, 1928, 1932; alternate delegate 1940; Member of the Sixty-sixth to the Seventy-eighth Congresses, inclusive (thirteen successive Congresses); died March 1, 1944.

JAMES ALOYSIUS O'LEARY, Eleventh Congressional District of New York: Born April 23, 1889, businessman; student St. Peter's Academy, Augustinian Academy, and Westerleigh Collegiate Institute, Staten Island, N. Y.; general manager and vice president North Shore Ice Co., 1920–34; Member of the Seventy-fourth, Seventy-fifth, Seventy-sixth, Seventy-seventh, and Seventy-eighth Congresses; died March 16, 1944.

Mrs. NORTON, a Representative from the State of New Jersey, standing in front of the Speaker's rostrum, placed a memorial rose in a vase as the name of each deceased Member was read by the Clerk.

Then followed 1 minute of devotional silence.

The CHAPLAIN. Through Jesus Christ our Lord and our Saviour. Amen.

Hon. JERRY VOORHIS, a Representative from the State of California, delivered the following address:

ADDRESS BY HON. JERRY VOORHIS

Mr. SPEAKER: Since the last memorial service held in this chamber ten Members of the House of Representatives and three Members of the Senate have finished the work which was given them to do here and made their last long journey home. It is, I think, a beautiful and proper custom that one day in every year is set aside from other business of the Congress in order that we may pay solemn tribute to those of our colleagues whose bodily presence has passed away from us but who still live among us in spirit and in memory.

Unlike Shakespeare's Mark Antony we do not believe that "the evil men do lives after them, the good is oft interred with

their bones." Life's lessons teach us otherwise. It is the strength, the goodness, the inner worth of men and women that lives on—not alone in the mind of God but in the life of this world as well.

Those who have known and worked with children come in time to understand that into every life that comes this way there is infused some special gift—a gift that is unique and not quite like the one which any other human being brings.

Many and various are these gifts which God, through boys and girls and men and women, seeks to bestow upon the world. But somewhere in each one of us is carried a flash of genius or a special skill, a word or smile of strength and hope, an understanding heart, which no one else in all of life can give mankind unless he does so. Only those who know a man the best can truly value him, or see just where and when and how he casts his precious stone upon the waters of this life to make their movement different and a bit more beautiful than could have been the case had he not passed this way.

It was the Master Himself who told us: "Except a corn of wheat fall into the ground and die it abideth alone; but if it die, it bringeth forth much fruit." Only as the seed returns to the ground from whence it sprang can its life be renewed in the plant whose potential beauty and usefulness lay locked within that seed.

So let it be with our departed colleagues. May the good seed they have planted be so nourished and tended by the honor we do their memory that the work they began may live on to benefit mankind.

The history of mankind teaches us repeatedly this great truth; that it is in death that somehow good men and women and truly great men and women gain the fullest measure of their power and are able to exert their greatest creative influence upon their fellow sojourners upon this strange and ofttimes baffling little planet. The great musicians, authors, and inventors have died in poverty, unheralded and unsung, their work rejected by mankind. Yet after their mortal

bodies have ceased to walk the earth generations of men and women have lived to honor them and—what is of a great deal more importance—have brought literally to life the very minds of such men through their symphonies, their books and poems, their inventions.

While he lived Galileo was condemned a heretic for teaching the truth about the structure of the solar system. But in death he has taught generations of these things.

Thomas Jefferson faced in his own times a bitter enmity among large numbers of his fellow countrymen. He was called a Jacobin, accused of being dangerous and radical. At times his very life was threatened. But that same Jefferson lives today in hearts and minds of millions around the world; and it is to that same Jefferson that Americans of every political creed look for leadership. His body fell into the ground and died. But, freed from it, his living thoughts have brought forth untold good fruit to bless his country and its people.

And Lincoln. Is Lincoln dead? "Oh, yes," men say. He died in Washington in 1865. And never was a man in high office so flagrantly maligned, so bitterly attacked, so schemed against by those pretending to be his friends. But Lincoln is not dead. The good he did is not interred with his bones. The words he spoke at Gettysburg, the simple honesty of his mind, the mighty majesty of his great rugged soul are more impelling, more alive today than when he struggled, mortal, among men.

And what are we to learn from Him who died upon a cross, condemned to death by those he lived to save, nailed there by the soldiers of a heartless state that thought he could be killed? Are we so blind as to believe that that Good Friday was a day of failure and defeat? No! We cannot be. The very soul of the religion we profess is only to be found in understanding that Easter Resurrection never comes unless Good Friday goes before it. Death and resurrection were not, are not, two events but one.

The one creative power in all experience is self-sacrificing devotion. Out of the travail of motherhood the child is born. No mighty music or great work of art, no poem of power or book of worth, no law of justice or religious truth—not one of these things has come into this world except where he who brought it gave of himself, made sacrifice to bring it here.

Death, then, is but the greatest sacrifice. It is then man gives his all. "Greater love hath no man than this, that a man lay down his life to his friends." The bodies of these our colleagues in the House have been committed to the ground. The same earth holds them that holds the bodies of those soldiers, sailors, and marines who today around the world give all they have—their very lives—that other people may be free. Death is supreme sacrifice; sacrifice is the soul of creative power; creative power is of God.

Only in death is life made whole and perfect. The awesome mystery that surrounds the passing of the soul from its body finds its counterpart in the utterly inexplicable miracle of birth. No scientific explanation in cold biological terms of the mere process that accompanies the coming of a new life into this world has even so much as scratched the surface of the profound miracle that inheres in the mighty fact that new life is possible, that God shares with men and women His own creative powers.

And so with death. We only know that somehow the body has lost its vital element. Its chemical composition is not altered; its weight has not changed. Except for a deeper repose than it has ever known its outward appearance is much the same. And yet the force we know as life is gone from it. The only thing which, residing there, possessed significance and power and beauty has found escape.

We know, do we not, in our heart of hearts that another miracle has taken place? We know it is not an end we witness but completion of life's cycle with the return whence it came of a portion of the expression in personality of the life and power of God.

It was Christ Jesus Himself who gave His life to teach us this lesson. "I go to My Father," He said. And again to the repentent thief there on the cross beside Him, "Today shalt thou be with Me in Paradise." It is remarkable, I think, that we have clothed that word with meaning so foreign to our own experience. For what greater paradise to the worn and tired traveler than to return to his own home at nightfall? And where, but to the Father from whence he came, could that greatest of all human souls have sought to go?

We are wrong if we mourn for those whose work is done, whose hour of labor on this earth is finished. Only our own loss should cause us pain. For even as with glad and thankful hearts we welcome the newborn babe, so with understanding and insight into life's true meaning we should regard the final miraculous escape of the soul of a man or woman from the body that has held it a brief moment on this earth.

The physicist tells us that matter is indestructible, that even fire has no power to destroy but only to transform. Can any man with power of reflection and quiet thought regard this universe with its ordered suns and stars, this earth blessed with water, soil, and air, the power of growth of all its living things, as but a series of unrelated accidents? Can any man regard the growth of mind from the dawn of understanding in the ice caves of a far-off age to the spiritual communion of a church, the sweep of knowledge of a school or the intellectual interchanges of a parliament—can this great fact be sensed at all without belief in God? This mighty existence of which we find ourselves, for reasons utterly beyond our ken, a part, did not just happen. There is an Author, Sculptor, Artist, what you will, who has shaped and patterned it. And His highest of all works is the mind and soul of man. Is the work and travail of creation to be reasonably believed to be for naught? To say so is to speak what palpably is not and never can be true. No! This is no mockery. God's greatest work does not die. He takes it home to Himself again.

Who has not looked upon the stars and wondered at the power that holds them in their courses? And who thus

wondering has not known that that power is one of purpose, of intelligence, of absolute inclusiveness of all He has created and especially of all to whom He has given life.

THE MYSTIC

There is a quest that calls me,
  In nights when I am lone,
The need to ride where the ways divide
  The known from the unknown.

I mount what thought is near me
  And soon I reach the place,
The tenuous rim where the seen grows dim
  And the sightless hides its face.

I have ridden the wind,
  I have ridden the sea,
I have ridden the moon and stars.
  I have set my feet in the stirrup seat
Of a comet coursing Mars.
  And everywhere
Through the earth and air
  My thought speeds, lightning-shod.
It comes to a place where, checking pace,
  It cries, "Beyond lies God!"

It calls me out of the darkness,
  It calls me out of sleep,
"Ride! ride! for you must, to the end of dust!"
  It bids—and on I sweep
To the wide outposts of being,
  Where there is gulf alone—
And thro' a vast that was never passed
  I listen for life's tone.

I have ridden the wind,
  I have ridden the night,
I have ridden the ghosts that flee
  From the vaults of death like a chilling breath
Over eternity.
  And everywhere
Is the world laid bare—
  Ether and star and clod—
Until I wind to its brink and find
  But the cry, "Beyond lies God!"

It calls me and ever calls me!
And vainly I reply,
"Fools only ride where the ways divide
What is from the whence and why!"
I'm lifted into the saddle
Of thoughts too strong to tame
And down the deeps and over the steeps
I find--ever the same.

I have ridden the wind,
I have ridden the stars,
I have ridden the force that flies
With far intent thro' the firmament
And each to each allies.
And everywhere
That a thought may dare
To gallop, mine has trod—
Only to stand at last on the strand
Where just beyond lies God.

—*Cole Young Rice.*

Yesterday our colleagues stood with us on "the strand where just beyond lies God." Today they have crossed over. Today they understand. No longer do they search for explanations and for truth. They are gone beyond the veil that cloaks the answers to all mysteries from those of us who still must live. It is not in mourning that we honor them. But rather in seeing that to us is given one great duty and the opportunity and means of being true to their memory. For we can dedicate ourselves to struggling to complete the work which they began. These whose memory we honor here today, now see face to face the meaning of all life and death and sacrifice and creative love. For where they are, there the Source of Life resides.

Let us turn then with understanding to the uncompleted task of building that better world which those who have gone before have helped make possible. May the good they did upon this earth live on after them through the efforts of us who called them friends. Ours is the torch they have laid down—these Members of the House and Senate and men like them around the world today. Their memory, their

influence, their very spirit on this earth will live if we keep faith with them. May the peace of God which passeth understanding keep their hearts and minds this day and always, and may His inspiration guide and spur us on as we strive to hold high the torch they have passed on to us.

Corp. Glenn Darwin sang Abide With Me.

Hon. KARL E. MUNDT, a Representative from the State of South Dakota, delivered the following address:

ADDRESS BY MR. KARL E. MUNDT

Mr. SPEAKER: We meet today for a purpose which has the dignity and tenderness of funeral rites without their acute sadness. We are drawn together today not by a new bereavement but one which time has softened and mellowed. We are here to pay tribute to those Members of the Senate and the House who have joined the realm of the invisible since we last met here a year ago in a memorial service. It is our privilege today to honor those who have passed on. We freshen with the dew of recollection the fragrant blossoms of love and understanding wreathed about the memories of our departed. We do well to pause annually for an occasion such as this. We approach this session with eyes undimmed by tears but with hearts filled with the tender thoughts of remembrance and retrospection. We meet here not only to honor the memory of those who have gone but to remind ourselves that soon or late each of us must hearken to the call and take our place with those preceding us in the silent halls of death, there to bivouac together in our low green tents waiting the reveille and the reunion of the resurrection.

Joseph Addison once represented humanity as a great throng passing over a bridge, having numerous secret trap doors, which unexpectedly open now and then letting the passengers pass through until toward the end of the last span no one remains to pass. What a true picture of life that represents. Some are nipped in the bud, others fall at blossom time, some fall by the wayside at mid-maturity, and few

there are who are privileged to ripen and retain their earthly functions beyond their allotted three score years and ten. We who serve together in the Congress of the United States know that each year sees the passing of a certain number of our associates into the realm beyond and above the valley. Slowly but surely our ranks are constantly thinned. We pause on the speedy highway of life today to commemorate the lives of those who have answered the distant call.

As we pause together to pay tribute to the departed, we find courage in the fact that life does not end with the lapse of mortal breath. We are buoyed by the evidences of life after death which Nature provides us in every environment. The beautiful sunset is but the beginning of a glorious sunrise. Twilight finds its inspiring finish in the dawn. The dry leaves descending in the fall provide the rich mulch to protect the tender shoots of life reappearing in the spring. When we go down into the valley of the shadow it can be said that we have finished the day's work, but it cannot be said that we have finished our lives. Our day's work will begin anew with the following morning. The tomb is not a blind alley or a dead-end street. It is a thoroughfare. As it closes on the twilight, it opens on the dawn. Edith Davis Rowe expressed it well when she wrote:

Some day our ears will cease to hear,
  Our limbs will cease to walk,
Our eyes will close to mortal scenes,
  Our tongue no more will talk;
Our hands will never work again,
  Our heart will stop its beat,
But yet for years our work will stay
  To make our lives complete.
The things we made will still be used,
  The things we write be read,
The things we've said will, too, live on
  In others' minds instead.
And so our lives go on and on
  Through generations more,
The products of the human mind
  Are tripled by the score.

Good deeds survive the human trail; kind words never die. Our bodies may vanish from the scene of action, but the influence of our lives, well lived, continues with the endlessness of eternity. Yea, verily, in the words of the beautiful song we have heard this morning, there is no death. By our everyday deeds as we work along we determine in part our individual grasp upon eternity. Wise King Solomon expressed it rather tersely, albeit truthfully, when he said in Proverbs x: 7: "The memory of the just is blessed, but the name of the wicked shall rot."

A poet whose name has been lost in anonymity although his words have attained immortality put it this way:

Not—how did he die?
But—how did he live?
Not—what did he gain?
But—what did he give?
These are the units
To measure the worth
Of a man as a man
Regardless of birth.
Not—what was his station
But—had he a heart?
And—how did he play
His God-given part?
Was he ever ready
With a word of good cheer
To bring back a smile
To banish a tear?
Not—what was his church?
Nor what was his creed?
But—had he befriended
Those really in need?
Not what did the sketch
In the newspaper say—
But—how many were sorry
When he passed away?

Those of us who knew personally the 3 Members of the Senate and the 10 Members of the House who have passed away since last we met in memorial services realize that the genuine sorrow and fond memories which followed their departure

give eloquent testimony to the high measure of worth which attached to each of those no longer able to respond to the calling of the roll. In a very real sense these Senators and Representatives gave their lives in the service of their country. Their passing left the Nation poorer but their services here in Congress helped to shape its course toward greatness.

In this particular memorial service, held as it is during the anguish of a great and awful war, we who gather here meet with a full appreciation of the fact that each day and night hundreds of new white crosses are being erected to American military heroes who have gone to sojourn with our departed associates in the realms of eternity. As we honor our own absent Members today, let us, therefore, add to their lists in our praise and our prayers all of their predecessors in the Congress and the men and women of America who have died and are yet to die in the service of their country.

THESE ARE DIFFICULT DAYS IN CONGRESS

American history has recorded no more difficult or important time to serve in Congress than the present. The Seventy-seventh Congress which tussled with the pre-war problems and the tasks of rearmament and the Seventy-eighth Congress which provides the sinews of war and the legislative support for the most costly and calamitous conflict in human history have been the most trying and exacting Congresses in the years of our Republic. The pressure of long hours and multitudinous tasks, the strain of anxious decisions on momentous problems, the worry of responsibilities pregnant with significance for all time to come, have taken their toll among our associates in Congress as they have on the fields of battle.

Only a knave or a fool could wear lightly the heavy obligations which are his as a Member of Congress in this desperate juncture of our national history. The combination of nights made sleepless by reflection upon what would comprise the best decision on the morrow and of days made restless by the torturing turmoil of our times has not limited its demands

by exacting the lives of those whom we are met here today to commemorate. We can also read its heavy toll in the faces and the bodies of those with whom we are presently associated in the mighty decisions of our daily lives. Truly, these are not easy times in which to serve in Congress.

GOVERNMENT BY BENEFIT OF CONGRESS IS BEST

If those who see Congress only from the outside and judge it only by its errors and its weaknesses could but follow its individual Members to their homes and live with them, sharing their thoughts and emotions for just a single month, the carping criticism of writers and speakers which has sometimes risen to almost a crushing crescendo would be projected with the moderation of a better understanding. It is an ancient truism that the water is never missed until the well is dry. Even the most brazen and hyperbolic critics of Congress whose pens and words sometimes drip with the hateful brine of personal venom would retire into silence if the alternative of no Congress at all were substituted for either a good Congress, or an indifferent Congress.

A hasty glance at the conditions in countries where there are no legislative bodies on the national level of where such bodies simply serve to reenforce the edicts of the vain men who dominate their countries convinces the severest skeptic that government by benefit of Congress at its worst is far superior to government bereft of Congress at its best.

While the hearts and minds of our colleagues, both alive and dead, have been saddened and burdened at times by unconscionable and unjustifiable attacks upon their patriotism, their purposes, and their personalities, the Nation itself has cause to rejoice that its Congress had stood up to these attacks, fighting back at times and at others simply turning its back to the storm, but ever and always fixing its eyes on its standards and refusing to surrender.

If I were a minister of the gospel and were going to select a text to weave into this address, I would go to the Psalms 118,

and use the twenty-second verse, "The stone which the builders rejected has become the stone of the corner."

The gradual evolution of Congress to its present position as the keystone of freedom and self-government in this Republic is in harmony with the Biblical admonition which I have just cited. In his struggle to master the art of government, man was slow to turn to an assembly of his associates as the device through which to maintain order, protect the weak, and regulate the strong. He experimented down through the ages with sages and savants, with tyrants and despots, with medicine men and potentates. He turned to princes and kings, to queens and dukes and lords. Only after losing his faith in the rule of hereditary houses and regal men down through the sad experiences of centuries did man finally turn to himself and his fellows as the source from which sound government could best be sought.

Even in the founding days of this Republic, the position of the great institution of Congress came only as a compromise between those who feared the people and those who were suspect of the king.

Now after over 150 years of self-rule and of congressional control over purse and sword, this great legislative stone—the Congress—which the builders of government for ages rejected has truly become the head of the temple of self-government in America. And as the keystone of freedom in this Republic, it has become the lodestone of freedom for all the world. Men and women, wan and weary with war, turn yearning eyes in our direction and vow to themselves in their despair that in the glad days of tomorrow, they will erect governments in which they, themselves, can be the rulers as well as the ruled.

Strangely enough, in the uncertain happenchance of life across the years, many of those who have dealt most unfairly and unjustly with Congress have had occasion to seek assistance or protection from the very branch of Government which they so callously condemned. In truth, these men

and groups have been rescued from a fate which might well have been theirs had their vicious sneak attacks been more successful. Thus, these constant critics many times have secured dividends as a result of their own impotence. I think Ralph Waldo Emerson must almost have had Congress in mind and must have envisaged some of the smear attacks directed at it in modern times when he wrote his poem, A Nation's Strength. Permit me to quote a verse or two from it:

What builds the nation's pillars high
And its foundations strong
What makes it mighty to defy
The foes that round it throng?
Not gold, but only men can make
A people great and strong;
Men who, for truth and honor's sake,
Stand fast and suffer long.
Brave men who work while others sleep
Who dare while others fly—
They build a Nation's pillars deep
And lift them to the sky.

We who are here today may well thank our eternal God that men of the type of whom Emerson wrote have been so numerous in America. In peacetime and in war, on the battlefield and on the home front, in public and in private life, a great and good God has blessed this Republic with enough men and women willing to stand fast and suffer long to build this Nation's pillars so deep and lift them so high that today the beacon light which is the United States signals to all the world to join us in attaining nobler objectives by employing the precepts of brotherly love and by following the teachings of the Man of Galilee. It is men of this type whom we are gathered here today to honor. It is men of this type who must carry on at home and abroad during this tragic era. It is men and women of this type who must seek communion with their God in the shaping of a world after the war which will get civilization back in gear and help in

bringing to greater numbers the blessings of more lasting peace and greater equities.

WE MUST MAKE THINGS COME RIGHT

Out in the sky-touching mountains of South Dakota—the Black Hills—lives a great American known to many of you by his literary works. I refer to the poet laureate of South Dakota, Badger Clark. In my opinion, the greatest work that Badger Clark has ever written is his poem The Job. I want to read it to you now, as typifying a theme which should help us in meeting the challenges which we confront and give us courage and hope when we feel futile in our grapple with the imponderables which lie ahead of us.

THE JOB

But, God, it won't come right! it won't come right!
I've worked it over till my brain is numb.
The first flash came so bright,
Then more ideas after it—flash!—flash!—I thought it some
New Constellation men would wonder at.
Perhaps its just a firework—flash! Fiss! Spat!
Then darker darkness and scorched pasteboard and sour smoke.

But, God, the thought was great,
The scheme, the dream—why, till the first charm broke,
The thing just built itself, while I, elate,
Laughed and admired it. Then it stuck,
Half done, the lesser half, worse luck!
You see, it's dead as yet, a frame, a body—and the heart,
The soul, the fiery vital part
To give it life, is what I cannot get. I've tried—
You know it—tried to catch live fire
And pawed cold ashes. Every spark has died.
It won't come right! I'd drop the thing entire,
Only—I can't! I love my job.

You, who ride the thunder,
Do you know what it is to dream and drudge and throb?
I wonder.
Did it come at you with a rush, your dream, your plan?
If so, I know how you began.
Yes; with rapt face and sparkling eyes,

Swinging the hot globe out between the skies,
Marking the new seas with their white beach lines,
Sketching in sun and moon, the lightning and the rains,
Sowing the hills with pines,
Wreathing a rim of purple round the plains;
I know you laughed then, while you caught and wrought
The big, swift, rapturous outline of your thought,
And then—
Men.

I see it now.
O, God, forgive my pettish row!
I see your job. While ages crawl,
Your lips take laboring lines, your eyes a sadder light,
For man, the fire and flower and center of it all—
Man won't come right!
After your patient centuries,
Fresh starts, recastings, tired Gethsemanes
And tense Golgothas, he, your central theme,
Is just a jangling echo of your dream.
Grand as the rest may be, he ruins it.

Why don't you quit?
Crumple it all and dream again! But, no—
Flaw after flaw, you work it out, revise, refine—
Bondage, brutality, and war, and woe
The sot, the fool, the tyrant, and the mob—
Dear God, how you must love your job!
Help me, as I love mine.

Friends, what a challenge the patience and perseverance of the Creator provides for each of us as we hew to our jobs. In a world wicked and weary with war, we can take fresh hope that out of it all will come something better. We labor today under the grim red shadow of an awful war because men will not come right. Or should we say, more hopefully, that we struggle on through carnage and conflict because up to now men have not come right? What of tomorrow? And the day after? Men must come right. A kind Providence has given us the tools for success. We can think and reason. We can work and laugh and sing. We can talk and write and pray. We can remember and we can plan ahead. Men must come right, and with them must come a rightly acting world.

We who are here today cannot do it all. But we can do something. We in America cannot reform the world. But we can help. We in our legislative seats cannot refashion human nature here at home to make all things come right. But we can help to provide an environment which will encourage rectitude and make equity a permanent guest. We who now serve in Congress are not the only Members of the House and Senate in our Nation's history. Others have been here before and others yet will follow us. But we are the only ones who hold office here today. Thus, in a very real sense we are the head of the temple. We cannot do the job alone, but without our help the big job can never be done rightly.

For the next 7 months at least we must love our job and to it give our very best. If the 13 absent ones whom we honor today could speak to us from out of the vast beyond, their message would be to carry on for freedom, for America, for humanity, in the name of our colleagues who have gone, and of our fighting heroes scattered throughout the world.

For 1 month and half a year, at least, we are the fire and flower and center of it all. We must make things come right. With God at our side and our eyes on the stars, let us work at our job to the end that a fair chance for a free people may be the earthly heritage of every babe that is born in this and every other country. We mortals who have so badly bungled the universe of the Creator now face our greatest opportunity. As God gives us the wisdom to see what is right let us master our jobs in a manner to do honor to those who are gone and to bring honor to those who are here.

Musician Edward Masters, United States Marine Band Orchestra, sounded Taps.

The Chaplain pronounced the following benediction:

The Lord bless you and keep you; the Lord make His face to shine upon you and be gracious unto you; the Lord lift up His countenance upon you and give you peace, both now and evermore. Amen.

Memorial Addresses
in the
House of Representatives

Memorial Addresses

Remarks by Representative Ludlow

Of Indiana

Mr. SPEAKER: The State of Indiana has produced its share of public men who have measured up to the true heights of statesmanship. Outstanding among these was FREDERICK VAN NUYS, to whom we today pay our tribute of respect and affection.

FRED VAN NUYS was an anomaly in our public life. The dictionary defines anomaly as "Deviation from rule, type, or form." His talent and energies before lie entered the public service were largely devoted to political organization. He served in many organizational capacities. He was chairman of our Indiana Democratic State Committee in the lean years and was an inspirational force of great influence in inculcating party discipline. Judging from his earlier background one would naturally have assumed that when he became United States Senator he would have been prone to resolve politically controverted questions by the yardstick of partisan advantage.

Yet, as the history of recent times shows, no man ever served in the Senate of the United States who was less moved by poltical considerations than he was. He always stood inflexibly for what he believed to be right. He was a fundamental Jeffersonian Democrat and was passionately devoted to the democracy of our fathers. He was willing to fight and die, if necessary, to protect those fundamental institutions. But when theories of government were proposed which seemed to him to be alien to our democratic philosophy and to impinge upon those fundamental concepts, he stood firm in

his tracks and defied the waves of criticism which would have overcome a less determined character.

It was inevitable that Senator VAN NUYS, because of his inherent and unshakable belief in the fundamental democratic tenet that ours is a tripartite system of government in which the three branches are independent of each other, would immediately object to any proposed legislation which he believed would infringe upon this basic theory of democracy. When the proposal to reorganize the Supreme Court so as to influence the tenor of its decisions made its appearance he immediately became the leader of the opposition. By unanimous choice of the Senators opposing this measure he was selected as chairman of the steering committee in the fight and was consulted assiduously as to strategy and procedure. Thus he helped in a great way to win a victory on what fundamentalists regarded as a most vital issue.

Senator VAN NUYS was a direct descendant of Johannes Van Nuys, who immigrated from Holland and settled on Long Island almost 300 yeares ago. There was something about him, perhaps it was the Dutch blood he inherited from his ancestors, that made him stubborn to the last degree in standing for what he believed to be right. As the political kaleidoscope changed and new measures were brought forward and proposed in place of old principles he found himself the target of fierce criticism which seemed to reflect the overwhelming public opinion, but he never swerved an inch. According to his way of thinking, God and the right comprise a majority and that was the majority with which he always sought to align himself. There may be a difference of opinion as to Senator VAN NUYS' attitude on some of the highly controverted questions. I am not attempting to say here and now whether in any particular instance of this character his judgment was right or wrong. This is not the time for a discussion of any such question, but I will say that there never was a critic of him who would not admit that he never failed

to take a position, openly and courageously, and that that position, whatever it was, reflected the honest judgment of an honest man.

So much for the Senator's political uprightness and consistency. As a human character he was one of the finest I have ever known. He was born in a dreamy little hamlet named Falmouth on the Rush-Fayette County line in Indiana a few months after I had been born in a log cabin 3 miles away. His father, Dr. David H. Van Nuys, was our family physician, and once when my left arm was dislocated by too much exuberance in play the elder Van Nuys set it back in place. I cite these facts merely by way of explanation that my acquaintanceship with the man we are eulogizing was not casual, but was intimate and of ancient vintage. I knew the wellsprings of his nature.

The Senator's rise from a poor country boy to a place of high distinction in the world's greatest law-making body shows what can be accomplished by individual initiative in this free country of ours. With such assistance as his father could give him, he worked his way through Earlham College and then through the Indiana Law School of Indianapolis where he received his LL.B. degree in 1900.

Forty-one years ago he went to Anderson, Ind., and opened a one-room law office in the Old Union Building, with three lawbooks and two chairs, one for himself and one for his creditors, as he used to tell the story. His industry, his determination, his faithfulness to his clients, made a favorable impression from the start, and he succeeded because the community soon came to recognize his worth. In later years he often referred to those days of hopes and aspirations and struggles, when he was "so happy and so poor." As he grew in popularity he was elected prosecuting attorney and was then sent to the State Senate of Indiana, where his ability was recognized by his election as Democratic leader. In 1920 President Wilson appointed him as United States attorney for Indiana, and 2 years later he resigned to join the Indi-

anapolis law firm of which the late Senator Samuel M. Ralston was the senior member.

When the rank and file of the Democratic Party in Indiana in 1932 sought a candidate who could wrest the Senate seat from the veteran and formidable Senator James E. Watson, it turned to Mr. VAN NUYS as its practically unanimous choice, and he was elected by a large majority. In the Senate he soon arose to high position as a member of the Foreign Relations Committee and as chairman of the powerful Committee on the Judiciary.

In his everyday relations with people FRED VAN NUYS was true and genuine, a delightful companion, whose devotion to his friends never faltered or failed. In his home, happiness reigned supreme. To his wife, the former Marie Krug, and their son Billy, he was an ideal husband and father, and today as we reverently pay our tribute to him who was the idol of their affections our hearts turn to them with sympathy and love.

> To make a happy fireside clime to weans and wife,
> That's the true pathos and sublime of human life.

I am sure that was the most important thing in the life of the man we mourn today. He had very fundamental convictions on theological matters, but was not ostentatious in his religion. Rather it should be said that he lived his religion in his daily life. He had a fascination for politics, but he played the game for what he could accomplish by it for the public and not for what he could get out of it for himself. While I doubt if anyone ever loved his party more, he unquestioningly chose the path where his conscience told him to walk, and he proceeded to walk in it, however thorny and stony it might be. For this all men who knew him admired him and respected him.

Less than a month before his sudden death, Senator VAN NUYS sent to Dr. William C. Dennis, president of Earlham College, a letter that succinctly expressed the philosophy that had guided him in his public career. He and Dr. Dennis

were boys together at Earlham, almost half a century ago. The Senator wrote:

I have no doubt made mistakes, but they have been mistakes of the head and not of the heart. My chief objective has been to guard and preserve our constitutional democracy and ways of life, and I am much encouraged over future prospects. My attitude has not made my 11 years of public service a bed of roses, but that is immaterial.

I was present in the Flanner & Buchanan mortuary at Indianapolis when Dr. Dennis preached the funeral sermon over our dead friend lying in the casket by his side, and I thought how this poem read by the preacher, described the nobility and strength of character of the deceased:

God give us men! A time like this demands
Strong minds, great hearts, true faith, and ready hands;
Men whom the lust of office does not kill;
  Men whom the spoils of office cannot buy;
Men who possess opinions and a will;
  Men who have honor; men who will not lie;
Men who can stand before a demagogue
  And damn his treacherous flatteries without winking;
Tall men, sun-crowned, who live above the fog
  In public duty and in private thinking.

Such a man was FREDERICK VAN NUYS. As Sharespeare said of one of similar mold:

The elements were so mixed in him that Nature might stand up and say to all the world, "This was a man!"

Mr. LUDLOW. Mr. Speaker, under leave granted to extend my remarks in the Record, I include the following address delivered by Hon. Samuel D. Jackson, of Indiana, on the life, character, and public service of Hon. FREDERICK VAN NUYS, late a Senator from the State of Indiana:

With the passing of Senator FREDERICK VAN NUYS, the Nation lost one of its most colorful characters and Indiana one of its greatest Senators.

Senator VAN NUYS at the time of his passing, January 25, 1944, was the senior Senator from Indiana and chairman of the Judiciary Committee and one of the Senate's most influential and beloved Members.

FRED VAN NUYS was long known in Indiana as an exponent of the Democratic Party. He had been State Senator, prosecuting attorney, county chairman, State chairman, United States district attorney, and was finishing his second term in the Senate at the time of his unfortunate demise. He was born at Falmouth, Rush County, Ind., and grew up in the smaller towns and cities of central Indiana. His father was a country doctor and the Senator was fond of telling how, when a boy, he used to ride with his father over the country roads, and delighted to relate that his father used to say that all the medicine people needed to keep well was plenty of quinine and voting the straight Democratic ticket.

He was educated at Lebanon and attended Earlham College at Richmond, where he was graduated in 1898. He later attended Indiana University Law School and was admitted to the bar at Shelbyville in 1900. His political career began at Anderson several years later with his election as Madison County prosecutor. He also served as chairman of the county Democratic committee. He was a member of the State senate from Madison County in the 1913 and 1915 sessions, and became president pro tem of the senate in 1915. The Indiana Democratic State Central Committee elected him as State chairman in 1918, and he was named United States district attorney at Indianapolis by President Woodrow Wilson at the completion of that campaign. FRED VAN NUYS was a lawyer at Lebanon and at Indianapolis, practicing in the best tradition of his profession. At one time he was a partner of Samuel M. Ralston, former Governor and Senator. The stocky, forceful Senator VAN NUYS had long been connected with the liquor problems of America, having won election in 1932 as an advocate of repeal of the eighteenth amendment and modification of the Volstead Act. At the time of his death he was conducting a Senate investigation of the current liquor shortage. Throughout his career he retained his interest in State politics, acting as keynote speaker at a number of State conventions and as a member of the State Democratic executive committee in several campaigns.

Senator VAN NUYS' death was mourned by Democrats throughout Indiana. Outstanding members of both parties paid high tribute to his service. All Indiana had faith in his fidelity to duty, his unswerving patriotism, and his personal independence.

Senator and Mrs. Van Nuys, the former Marie Krug, had one son, a lieutenant in the Naval Air Corps serving overseas.

Senator VAN NUYS was buried at Anderson, Ind., after appropriate and beautiful services in Indianapolis conducted by the Reverend Frederick Brown Harris, D. D., Chaplain of the Senate, and attended

by a large delegation of Senators and Congressmen and a host of loyal friends.

The Fort Wayne Journal Gazette, during the years of Senator VAN NUYS' most active participation in Democratic politics, was published by two of his most intimate friends, Edward G. Hoffman, former Secretary of the Democratic National Committee, and Lew G. Ellingham, former secretary of state. It is now published by William A. Kunkel, Jr., and its editor is Frank Roberts. Both these men were great admirers of Senator VAN NUYS, and following is the editorial run in the Fort Wayne Journal Gazette a few days after his passing. It speaks the sentiment of all of Indiana:

"SENATOR FREDERICK VAN NUYS

"FREDERICK VAN NUYS, senior United States Senator from Indiana, whose death occurred early Tuesday morning in Washington while he slept, was one of the Hoosier State's most distinguished sons.

"His ancestry, his ability, his education, his character, and his personality, all combined to fit him for the high role he was to play in the affairs of State and Nation.

"Senator VAN NUYS was a descendant of Johannes Van Nuys, a Dutch immigrant who came to America and settled on Long Island nearly 300 years ago. His father, David H. Van Nuys, was a country doctor who was widely known and respected.

"The Senator was a graduate of Earlham College and Indiana law school. From his youth he was a profound student and a leader.

"His first public office was prosecutor of Madison County, which he held for 6 years. He was elected to the Indiana State Senate in 1913 and became the Democratic leader. In 1917–18 he served as Democratic State chairman and was then named United States district attorney for Indiana by President Woodrow Wilson. As a legislator he displayed great common sense and progressive tendencies, as a district attorney he was able and fearless.

"In the meantime he had moved his residence from Anderson to Indianapolis and became a member of the law firm of which the late Gov. Samuel M. Ralston was the senior partner. He was one of the outstanding lawyers at the Indiana bar.

"Soon the former district attorney became a legend in Democratic politics in the State. He was regarded as one of the most authentic spokesmen of the party, serving as keynote speaker at State conventions and helping to write party platforms. He was often importuned to seek elective public office, but refrained from doing so until 1932. In that year when the Nation faced the never-to-be-forgotten internal crisis growing out of the depression, he offered himself as a candidate for United States Senator and was elected

over the veteran Republican James E. Watson by a plurality of landslide proportions.

"His ability was quickly recognized in the Senate when he was named chairman of the powerful Judiciary Committee. He was also a member of the important Foreign Relations Committee. Senator VAN NUYS was reelected to the Senate in 1938.

"His career in the Senate was marked by independence. His guides on all legislative matters were his own conscience and his own judgment. He never hesitated to join with the opposition because he feared it might affect his popularity. He was never a mere yes-sayer to President Roosevelt. He was a firm believer in the principles of Jeffersonian democracy, and they were his chart and compass throughout his political life.

"He was, as we have said, a profound student. His knowledge of law and his understanding of human nature were matched by few of his colleagues in the world's greatest law-making body. He was forceful in debate and wise in his counsel in committee rooms.

"No one ever questioned his integrity or his patriotism for honesty of purpose and love of country were the ruling forces of his heart and mind.

"In personal relationships he was kind and courteous. His many admirable qualities brought him respect, admiration, and love.

"Senator FREDERICK VAN NUYS fought a good fight. His life is crowded with many years of notable public service. Citizens of Indiana, regardless of party affiliations, are proud of him."

Remarks by Representative Elmer

Of Missouri

Mr. SPEAKER: This is the second memorial service I have attended in this House. Both were impressive. I listened to the eloquent addresses of a year ago and of today and I observed to myself, how fitting.

I knew our deceased colleagues for only a short time and cannot appraise them like those who have known them longer. I accept the appraisal of their worth, made by their people who sent them here on the mission to serve our common country.

On the surface, it sometimes seems, there is more strife than unity, and when one falls by the wayside his place is so quickly taken by another we forget the comrade of yesterday in greeting the one of today. But not so. The greatest thing in this House is the fellowship among its Members and their respect for each other. The strife comes from the earnestness of each to serve his country in his own way. Such fellowship cannot exist in any body of 435 Members which does not have a common purpose. If all were melted into one mass and poured into one mold there would emerge the image of Uncle Sam—the symbol of our united country. We remember them day by day, and on this annual occasion, show to our fellow Americans we have not forgotten.

When Columbus discovered America he saw a light burning on the shore. It was a signal from the New World to the Old, symbolical of the light of liberty that has burned here ever since. God had erected in our country His great lighthouse of freedom—evermore. It has sent its rays to all parts of the world. It has never lost its power, but has grown increasingly bright and strong as the years roll by.

Our deceased brothers, when alive, stood guard over this gift of God and with us have kept the lamps trimmed and the lower lights burning along the shore. They must be kept here, else freedom and liberty would be extinguished from the earth.

Remarks by Representative Springer

Of Indiana

Mr. SPEAKER: It is with a deep sense of a great personal loss that I rise to express my humble tribute to the life and character of my devoted friend, the late Senator FREDERICK VAN NUYS, of Indiana. It was my happy privilege to have known him throughout his lifetime, and it is a high privilege to bear witness today to the very high esteem and the deep and abiding affection with which our colleague was ever held by all who knew him, and with that treasured memory I speak these few words of my warm friend who was a good citizen, a great patriot, a constant humanitarian, and an outstanding statesman.

Senator VAN NUYS was native of Indiana. He was born in the township in which I spent the formative period of my life; there he received his early education, and there he came to know the people and there he enjoyed the pleasantries of youth. The ambitions of his life were formed there. Later, when he, with his good father, Dr. Van Nuys, and his family, moved into a larger community—they going to Anderson, Ind.—he entered the practice of the law, after completing his education, and there he met the privations and hardships incident to the early practice of his chosen profession. He became deep-rooted in his great affection for all those about him. The people of his State soon learned that he was a staunch and loyal friend in whom was reposed the choicest ideals of life. He was elected to the office of prosecuting attorney, in which office he served with distinction; he was later selected to the post as United States District Attorney, for the District of Indiana, in which office he discharged his duties with outstanding ability; he then came to the United States Senate, by the vote of the people in his native State,

and in that high office he exemplified the finer principles of true statesmanship; he was a patriot; he was a stalwart American.

Throughout the years I have known my fine friend, Senator VAN NUYS. In our early association, in the law, I recognized in him those rare qualities which directly appeal to men. I knew him in the intimacies of those very close contacts which are forever reserved by each one of us for but a few. I knew him in the stress and turmoil of contested litigation, and in the multitudinous questions and worries incident to the deliberation on weighty problems of state; I knew him, too, in the solemn meditations of sadness—when the heart bleeds and the somber voice pleads for rest and solace; I knew him when he voiced the prophecy of his meditations and sound logic respecting the future of his country—the land he loved and the form of government he professed with unerring devotion. He was gentle and he was brave. Thus I knew my fine friend in the days gone by.

My colleague, whose memory I will long cherish, lived as he died—and he died as he lived—with the weight of the livid problems of the people before him. He continued with his duties to the very end. He was unafraid. He cautiously stole away from his labors, going to his home where he could be alone with God, and there he wrapped the draperies of his couch about him and laid down as if to peaceful, happy dreams.

Thus the life work of my friend was ended. The brilliant career of a brilliant man was thus terminated. But the fruit of his labors will continue throughout the coming ages.

FREDERICK VAN NUYS needs no encomium. His life and his living of it stand before us in beauty and in splendor. As my farewell tribute to him—my friend—I give in the words spoken of a great hero—in the days gone by—"This was a man."

Remarks by Representative Lemke

Of North Dakota

Mr. SPEAKER: We are met here today to honor the memory of our departed colleagues and friends—to listen to the roll call of those who have been taken from our midst. It has been the good fortune of each of us to know some of these Members intimately—our misfortune to know others not so intimately. We all know that they all strove to make their State and Nation a better place to live in; to make this a better world for their having been.

We know that they were but human—part of us. They did not claim to be infallible. They knew that human wisdom was limited. They strove with the light they had in a war-mad world. They, too, hoped for a just and permanent peace. They strove for perfection knowing that that goal could not be reached—but approached.

In honoring these dead we honor ourselves. We honor them not as partisans but as colleagues and fellow citizens of a great Nation. Partisanship ends at the grave. All earthly strife and difference of opinion comes to an end at the tomb. When the line that divides life and death has been passed, strife ends and there is perfect and permanent peace.

Let us hope that the spirits of our departed friends are present with us here today. Let us hope that they will guide us to ever higher ideals not only here on the floor of this House, but throughout the Nation and throughout the civilized world.

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Remarks by Representative Gillie

Of Indiana

Mr. SPEAKER: On this Memorial Day, the Congress of the United States pauses to honor the memory of those Members who have gone to the Great Beyond. It is with pride that we Hoosiers pay tribute to a noble son of Indiana, Senator FREDERICK VAN NUYS. On January 25, 1944, death took Senator VAN NUYS from our midst, and the Nation lost a true American, his State a loyal and efficient representative. By his colleagues he will always be remembered as a worthy example of true statesmanship, the bulwark of constitutional government. His loyalty to principle, his devotion to duty, and his untiring efforts on behalf of those he represented are the cornerstones of a monument which will remain long in the memory of the people of Indiana.

Senator VAN NUYS was born at Falmouth, Ind., April 16, 1874, the son of Dr. David H. and Katherine Custer Van Nuys. He was graduated from Earlham College in 1898 and from the Indiana Law School in 1900, and received the degree of doctor of laws in 1930 from Earlham College. He began the practice of law at Shelbyville, Ind., in 1900. He later filled with distinction the office of prosecuting attorney, was a member of the State senate, and was appointed United States attorney for the district of Indiana. He was elected to the United States Senate in 1932 and reelected in 1938. While serving in the Senate, Senator VAN NUYS was honored with two of the most important committee assignments in that body, and served as a member of the Foreign Relations Committee and of the Judiciary Committee, of which he was chairman at the time of his death. He is survived by his wife and one son, William, who is serving his country as an officer in the United States Navy.

FREDERICK VAN NUYS

Senator VAN NUYS gave his best to the cause of good government, and lived, studied, and worked for the welfare of his felow countrymen. We mourn his passing today, and we shall continue to mourn his loss as long as we cherish the principles and ideals of government he served and upheld so faithfully and so well.

There is great comfort in the realization that though men like FRED VAN NUYS be gone, their good works live on, and this great Nation of ours is an everlasting monument to their devoted and selfless efforts in the fight for the preservation and extension of liberty.

To the end of the road with a course well run, what epitaph more could say?
That he held to the faith as he journeyed through and smiled as he won his way.

Memorial Exercises
in the
United States Senate

Memorial Exercises in the Senate

MONDAY, *June 25, 1945.*

Rev. Bernard Braskamp, D. D., pastor of the Gunton-Temple Memorial Presbyterian Church, Washington, D. C., offered the following prayer:

Almighty God, whose presence is our shield in the stillness of the night and our strength in the struggles of the day, we pray that Thou wilt illumine our minds with a clearer understanding of Thy truth and our hearts with a richer experience of Thy love.

Grant that this may be a day of sincere quest for Thy divine will and of complete conquest over everything that hinders us from surrendering ourselves to it. May our lives be transformed from what they are to what they ought to be.

We pray that we may have the courage to believe that Thy kingdom of justice and peace is surely emerging and that it will be gloriously triumphant even in our day. May our vision of its splendor be so real and commanding that everything that is noble within us shall rise up to seek its coming and hasten its victory.

We thank Thee for all Thy servants whose names are now enshrined in the book of everlasting remembrance, and who are dwelling with Thee in heavenly blessedness, having received the reward of their faith, even the salvation of their souls. Grant that we also may live out our days in faith and in faithfulness.

To Thy name we ascribe the glory. Amen.

The PRESIDENT pro tempore. The routine morning business is concluded.

FREDERICK VAN NUYS

On May 17 last the Senate adopted Senate resolution 126, submitted by the senior Senator from Kentucky [Mr. Barkley], as follows:

Resolved, That on Monday, June 25, 1945, at the conclusion of the morning business, the legislative business of the Senate be suspended for the purpose of permitting memorial addresses to be delivered on the life, character, and public service of the Honorable W. WARREN BARBOUR, late a Senator from the State of New Jersey; the Honorable ELLISON D. SMITH, late a Senator from the State of South Carolina; the Honorable FREDERICK VAN NUYS, late a Senator from the State of Indiana; the Honorable FRANCIS MALONEY, late a Senator from the State of Connecticut; and the Honorable JOHN MOSES, late a Senator from the State of North Dakota.

The first Senator to be recognized is the senior Senator from New Jersey [Mr. Hawkes].

Mr. WILLIS. Mr. President, I send to the desk a resolution which I offer and ask to have read.

The resolution (S. Res. 141) was read, as follows:

Resolved, That the Senate has heard with profound sorrow of the death of Hon. FREDERICK VAN NUYS, late a Senator from the State of Indiana.

Resolved, That as a mark of respect to the memory of the deceased the business of the Senate be now suspended to enable his associates to pay tribute to his high character and distinguished public service.

Resolved, That the Secretary communicate these resolutions to the House of Representatives and transmit a copy thereof to the family of the deceased.

Resolved, That as a further mark of respect to his memory the Senate at the conclusion of these exercises shall take a recess until 12 o'clock noon tomorrow.

Address by Senator Willis

Of Indiana

Mr. PRESIDENT: It is now 1 year and 5 months to the day since our heads were bowed under unsupportable sorrow in the loss of my late colleague from Indiana, the Honorable FREDERICK VAN NUYS.

On this occasion, when our hearts are as one in paying tribute to our fellow men who have fallen on the highway of life, there come to my mind the immortal words of Alfred Tennyson, who wrote:

Break, break, break,
  On thy cold gray stones, O sea!
And I would that my tongue could utter,
  The thoughts that arise in me.

O, well for the fisherman's boy,
  That he shouts with his sister at play!
O, well for the sailor lad,
  That he sings in his boats on the bay!

And the stately ships go on,
  To their haven under the hill;
But O for the touch of a vanished hand,
  And the sound of a voice that is still!

Since the untimely passing of FRED VAN NUYS, many pages of history have been written in this room, where he served with such distinction. Our country, which he loved so well, has achieved, has rejoiced, and has sorrowed again. Yet those of us who knew this true and steadfast character well remember with sadness the bleak January day that brought us the news of our colleague's death. He was born on April 16, 1874, and so the sands of three score and ten years had not yet run out on January 25, 1944, when his Creator took him away to the larger life.

This son of Dr. David H. and Katherine (Custer) Van Nuys was born in the little village of Falmouth, in Indiana. He attended the public school there, and then went on to Earlham College, receiving the degree of Bachelor of Philosophy in 1898.

Years later, in 1938, as an honored Member of the Senate, he returned to be rewarded by his alma mater for great public service, with the degree of doctor of laws. His schoolmate and friend of college days, Dr. William C. Dennis, who presided on that occasion as president of the college from which they had graduated, quotes a remark by Senator VAN NUYS which sheds revealing light upon the character of our departed friend:

> I may have made many mistakes, but I assure you they were mistakes of the head, not of the heart.

Born of sturdy, conscientious Quaker stock, his formative mind nurtured in the atmosphere and ideals of that splendid Quaker college, FREDERICK VAN NUYS faithfully projected his early background upon the screen of State and National service. In 1900 he became a graduate of Indiana Law School, in Indianapolis, and immediately began the practice of his profession in nearby Shelbyville. From 1906 through 1910 he was prosecuting attorney of Madison County, Ind., at Anderson; and from 1913 through 1916 he was a member of the Indiana State Assembly serving in the year 1915 as president pro tempore in the senate of that body.

The law firm of which our later colleague was a member has given other illustrious names to history. They are those of the late Honorable Samuel B. Ralston, Governor of Indiana and United States Senator; the late Raymond Walker, an able and distinguished attorney, and Hon. George M. Barnard, now a member of the Interstate Commerce Commission.

FREDERICK VAN NUYS first served his Nation as United States Attorney for the district of Indiana, from 1920 through 1922, under the judgeship of the late Albert B. Anderson, of high fame in the annals of Federal judiciary. Ten

years later, in an effort to mend its fortunes, the Democratic Party sought a widely respected and capable man to nominate for the high office of United States Senator. It was natural that the mantle should fall upon FRED VAN NUYS. In the historical Democratic landslide of November 8, 1932, he was elected to the Senate by a majority of 208,303, popularly believed to be the largest vote ever given an Indiana Senator. He took his seat in this Chamber on March 3, 1933, and was reelected to the United States Senate in 1938. He had served 5 years of his second term when death overtook him in the night, at his suburban Washington home in Vienna, Va.

During his lifetime in Indiana, and in the 11 years of his exemplary service in this body, Senator VAN NUYS was noted for his integrity and impartiality. This independence of judgment, Mr. President, revealed to his political friends and to his political opponents that this man, nurtured in the soil and traditions of the great Middle West, could never put personal advantage above political principle. It revealed that he had within him that hard core of Americanism which has been our Nation's bulwark against tyranny in every generation, and which again will save us from the trials peculiar to these times.

FREDERICK VAN NUYS made a memorable record in the United States Senate. At the time of his unexpected death he was chairman of the important Judiciary Committee, and he was serving with distinction on the Committee on Foreign Relations, the Committee on Indian Affairs, and the Committee on Expenditures in the Executive Departments. As chairman and as committee member, his colleagues testify today, as they did at his death, that he was utterly impartial, showed extraordinary judgment, and withal, carried out to the highest degree the noblest traditions of his office.

Indiana's legislators—Republicans and Democrats alike—who came to Washington to serve during FREDERICK VAN

NUYS' tenure, remember the impartiality he showed in his friendships and in his service to the people of the great State of Indiana. On his death, Congressman after Congressman testified to the many services that he had rendered to his people in carrying out his duties as a United States Senator.

Senator VAN NUYS was what we call nowadays a fundamental Democrat, because he always firmly supported the basic tenets upon which his party was founded and the fundamental principles of integrity. For no reason would he swerve from that course. He firmly and steadfastly believed in the principles of Jefferson, of Jackson, of Cleveland, and of Woodrow Wilson. It was never difficult to foretell his stand on any of the questions which have challenged and confused his party in late years. In 1937, when an effort was made to enlarge the membership of the Supreme Court, with the evident intention of liberalizing its interpretations of basic law, Senator VAN NUYS took his political life in his hands and fought courageously and unequivocally for the fundamental protection which he cherished for the Constitution. Neither the lash of party whip nor the threats of party bosses swayed his decision. His reelection in 1938 was saved because that course met with the approval of thinking people in the State of Indiana.

How well those who knew him best recall that then, and on many another occasion when his principles were tested, a tiny twinkle would creep into his eyes and he would say, "I guess I'm just a simple old horse-and-buggy Democrat."

In spite of Senator VAN NUYS' virtual austerity of purpose when affairs of Government were concerned, he had a saving sense of humor. His repartee as a toastmaster or after-dinner speaker was delicious. He had a large fund of good wholesome stories. This sense of humor was a bulwark for him in times when political and legal storms raged about him.

FREDERICK VAN NUYS

My personal acquaintance with the man who was to become my colleague began in 1940, when I came to Washington. Although I was his opponent in the hard-fought campaign of 1938, in which charges of political corruption were freely made, it was with great satisfaction that I realized then, and recall now, that no thought or charge of criminal knowledge of any such alleged irregularity was ever recorded in connection with FREDERICK VAN NUYS.

My associations with him were always pleasant. From our first meeting until the end, I had no better friend. He was helpful during my freshman days in this body, and a high degree of cooperation existed between our offices which were situated as close neighbors. I think there could be no more practical tribute today than my happy recollection of this pleasant fraternity which we enjoyed, and to which I strove, of course, to contribute a share. We worked together as friends whenever our principles permitted it, and each honored the other's convictions when the inevitable divisions of opinion arose.

FREDERICK VAN NUYS was a worthy successor in this body of Senators, which has contained in its membership at various times such men as Senators Hendricks, Fairbanks, New, Beveridge, Ralston, Watson, and other illustrious Hoosiers.

Now, Mr. President, FREDERICK VAN NUYS is gone. He is with us no more in the flesh. But his spirit is not dead, Mr. President. The very fact that we here today remember him—his smile, his manly bearing, his firm handclasp, his senatorial elegance—makes it apparent that his spirit is not dead and that it shall not die. He is alive not only in the hearts of his family, his friends, and his colleagues, but his influence is alive in this great American. We are all better men for having known him in the flesh, and because he lives on, with us.

As the poet Shelley wrote in Adonais:

> Peace, peace! he is not dead, he doth not sleep—
> He hath awakened from the dream of life—
>
> * * * * *
>
> He has outsoared the shadow of our night;
> Envy and calumny and hate and pain,
> And that unrest which men miscall delight,
> Can touch him not and torture not again;
> From the contagion of the world's slow stain
> He is secure, and now can never mourn
> A heart grown cold, a head grown gray in vain;
>
> * * * * *
>
> He lives, he wakes—'tis Death is dead, not he.

FREDERICK VAN NUYS was buried in the city of Anderson, Ind., in the late, deep twilight of a winter's day amid the tears of thousands of his friends who went to pay him last tribute. There too, were his widow, the former Marie Krug, and their son William of the United States Navy. They are his worthy survivors. In their hearts, as in ours, is enshrined the image of this good husband and father, this splendid Senator of honored memory.

Address by Senator Hatch

Of New Mexico

Mr. PRESIDENT: Shortly after I became a member of this body in the fall of 1933, I made the acquaintance of the late Senator from Indiana, Mr. VAN NUYS. Soon thereafter I was assigned membership on the Senate Committee on the Judiciary, of which committee Senator VAN NUYS was already a member, and later became its chairman.

During the years of our service together on the Judiciary Committee many interesting problems involving legislation of great importance were considered by the committee. I can truthfully say that during all that period of time—and more than once they were troublesome times—I have never known one who was more considerate, kind, and fair in all of his dealings with his fellow Senators, and with his associates on the committee, than was Senator VAN NUYS. If he possessed a temper, he restrained it well. In fact, he kept it to himself. If he disagreed as to either men or measures, he did so with strength, firmness, and conviction in his own views, but always he was fair, and recognized the right of others to opinions which might differ from his own. He was strong and firm in his views on all important problems. Senator "Van" was a man of deep and sincere convictions, yet he did not form opinions hastily, nor did he assume a position lightly. Once, however, after due and careful deliberation his position was taken, he followed the course in which he believed, regardless of opposition, and without regard to what consequence, personal or political, might follow. Indeed, he was an able man—a good man to have in the Senate of the United States. Possessed of real judicial temperament, of calm repose and sound judgment, his labors in this body were of genuine effect, and they car-

ried weight. The Senate lost an able Member when he was taken from our midst.

Mr. President, these are not mere idle words said at a time when he is gone and no longer with us; they are simple descriptive words, born of impressions made and opinions formed from years of close, if not intimate, contact and association. They are intended to describe a man of character, of courage, and one with a deep sense of fair play, for such a man was Senator VAN NUYS.

Mr. President, today I gladly join in the expression of every kind sentiment which has been or which will be said of him. I also join in expressing to the members of his family and to his vast number of friends my own personal sense of loss at his passing, and I also express, Mr. President, my gratitude that I was permitted to serve in this great body with a man of the character, the ability and integrity, of our late friend and colleague, the departed Senator from Indiana, Mr. VAN NUYS.

Address by Senator Chavez

Of New Mexico

Mr. PRESIDENT: The junior Senator from Indiana [Mr. Capehart] is absent from the Chamber. He has prepared a statement paying tribute to the late Senator FREDERICK VAN NUYS. He asked me to read the statement to the Senate, and on his behalf, I now do so. The statement is as follows:

It is my most honored privilege to say a few words of tribute to the memory of Hon. FREDERICK VAN NUYS who was elected to the Senate of the United States on November 8, 1932, and in which body he so ably and soundly served his country until the date of his untimely death, which occurred on January 15, 1944.

Senator VAN NUYS, like Abraham Lincoln, Andrew Jackson, Thomas Jefferson, and scores of others of the stalwart characters of American history, was born of humble but worthy parentage, starting life in total obscurity, and rising to the high pinnacle of honor and fame to which he attained by the sheer force of character, energy, and perserverance.

Beginning on the bottom round, he climbed the ladder of attainment through the positions of prosecuting attorney for Madison County, member of the Indiana Senate, and United States District Attorney, each of which positions he filled with such efficiency as to lead him to the climax of his useful and eventful career in the Senate of the United States. It is not unfitting to say that his high ideals of government for the good of all the people were still further strengthened by his long and intimate association with Hon. Samuel Ralston—former Governor of Indiana and for a brief period of time a member of this august body—with whom he was associated while in the private practice of law in Indianapolis.

Senator VAN NUYS was always a strong party man, believing firmly in the two-party system of government; but like the vast majority of his colleagues and the leaders of this assemblage of all times, party allegiance was always subordinate to his country's welfare when in his judgment there was conflict between the best interests of his country and the policies advanced by the leaders of his party, he did not falter or hesitate to cast his influence and might in support of those principles which he believed most likely to best promote the common weal.

When our country became embroiled in foreign war he took his stand under the slogan "The United States and the United Nations must win," and, looking to this end and the attainment of this result, he forcefully supported every measure and cause which had for its purpose the building up on the land, on the sea, and particularly in the air of the most powerful war machine the world has ever known. He believed that this course was necessary in order that our sons and daughters might have all the assurance that was possible under war conditions, and might enjoy the security of peace, prosperity, and freedom from the insidious philosophy and doctrines of our adversaries of the Old World.

His sound judgment and fearless adherence to his high ideals at an early stage of his senatorial career promoted him to a position among the leaders of this, the highest lawmaking assemblage in the world, and this position of leadership he continued to maintain and enjoy to the end of his able and useful career.

Looking at the more personal side of his life, he was friend to every man who merited his friendship. In the way of serving his constituency in their personal matters, no constituent who had a worthy cause was ever too humble or obscure to receive his helping hand, and often at the sacrifice and expense of his own physical endurance.

He was a man of true domestic devotion. He loved his family and inner circle of friends unfalteringly, and down through the annals of senatorial time and history, as a synonym for truth, integrity, courageous conviction, and devotion to his country's welfare. will stand the name of Hon. FREDERICK VAN NUYS, Senator from Indiana.

The PRESIDING OFFICER (Mr. Hoey in the chair). The question is on agreeing to the resolution offered by the Senator from Indiana [Mr. Willis].

The resolution was unanimously agreed to.

Proceedings
in the
United States Senate

Proceedings in the Senate

TUESDAY, *January 25, 1944.*

The Chaplain, Rev. Frederick Brown Harris, D. D., offered the following prayer:

Eternal God, we thank Thee that Thou hast set eternity in our hearts. Our fleeting day is but a gleam of light between two walls of darkness; yet while it is called day we walk unafraid because Thou art our Father, and the darkness and the light are both alike to Thee.

An empty seat in this Chamber speaks this morning of a lonely place against our national sky. The sudden passing of a highly trusted and respected colleague and a great-souled public servant reminds our saddened hearts that in the midst of life we are in death.

From all the illusive shows of sense we turn to the refuge of Thy overshadowing presence, Thou who are our center and our rest, our shelter in the stormy blast, and our eternal home. Inspire and guide with Thy spirit these Thy servants, the few among the many lifted to high pedestals of influence and responsibility, to the end that they may be found faithful stewards of the Nation's trust. By their sincerity, integrity, and wisdom may they be led to decisions that shall heal the wounds and bridge the gulfs of these embittered days. May all that is said and done here hasten the glad time when mercy and truth shall be blended into divine harmony, and righteousness and peace shall kiss each other in a world of brothers. In the dear Redeemer's name. Amen.

Mr. WILLIS. Mr. President, I have a most distressing duty to perform respecting my late colleague.

Senator FREDERICK VAN NUYS has fallen—a casualty of heroic devotion to America. He truly gave his life for our country, because his labors have been arduous and unceasing, especially in recent weeks.

His sudden and untimely death has come as a great shock to all his colleagues, and saddest emotions choke the words of those to whom he had endeared himself. His sudden death has cast a pall of sadness over the Capitol.

Senator VAN NUYS gave a full lifetime of valuable service to the State of Indiana and to our Nation. His whole career can be characterized as one of fearless and courageous effort for the highest principles of government. Time and time again he risked his political life to stand for those things which he believed to be right and in accord with the foundation principles of our Government. His constituents honored that record by repeated calls to public service.

Senator VAN NUYS was truly a son of Indiana. He was born in Falmouth, Ind., and was a graduate of Earlham College, from which institution he also received the honorary degree of doctor of laws in 1938. Having graduated from the Indiana Law School, he began practicing law in Shelbyville, Ind.; was prosecuting attorney of Madison County, 1906–10; member of the Indiana Senate, 1913–16; president pro tempore of State senate, 1915; United States attorney for the district of Indiana, 1920–22; elected to the United States Senate on November 8, 1932; reelected November 1938. He was for a period chairman of the Democratic State committee.

He married Marie Krug, and they have one son, William Van Nuys, who is serving in South America as an ensign in the United States Navy.

In the United States Senate he had been noted for his unswerving devotion to the finest principles of statesmanship. At the time of his death his most responsible position was that of chairman of the Judiciary Committee, to which he gave honorable, efficient, and tireless service until the day of his death. A great statesman has fallen; the Nation mourns. The hearts of the people of Indiana, who honored and loved him, are heavy with the sorrow of a great loss.

Mr. President, I offer the resolution which I send to the desk, and which I ask to have read and considered.

The VICE PRESIDENT. The resolution will be read.

The resolution (S. Res. 245) was read by the legislative clerk, considered, and unanimously agreed to, as follows:

Resolved, That the Senate has heard with profound sorrow and deep regret the announcement of the death of Hon. FREDERICK VAN NUYS, late a Senator from the State of Indiana;

Resolved, That a committee of 10 Senators be appointed by the President of the Senate to take order for superintending the funeral of the deceased Senator;

Resolved, That the Secretary communicate these resolutions to the House of Representatives and transmit a copy thereof to the family of the deceased.

The VICE PRESIDENT. The Chair will appoint the committee provided for in the second resolving clause at a later time.

Mr. BARKLEY. Mr. President, I would not want the occasion to pass without a word in tribute to our late colleague.

In one of his eloquent addresses the great agnostic Robert G. Ingersoll said that "Life is a narrow vale between the cold and barren peaks of two eternities." Those of us who profess and believe in the faith of our fathers do not accept any such definition of life. I have never believed, and do not now believe, that the past to which Ingersoll referred as one of the "cold and barren peaks" can properly be so described. I prefer to believe in the inscription engraved over one of the entrances to the Archives Building in Washington, "What's Past is Prologue." All the past has led up to this hour; all the achievements, all the sacrifices, all the burdens, all the travail of mankind from the date of the creation until this moment have led up to our present state of human existence. I do not believe that the past constitutes a "cold and barren peak," nor do I believe that the future is such a peak.

No one has ever returned to advise mankind what the future holds; no one knows what the future has in store for any of us, as a race or as individuals; but I should be pessimistic indeed if I believed that after all the sacrifice, the loyalty, the devotion, the innate goodness of man in this

world, he must journey toward a "cold and barren peak" representing his future life. I do not believe that. I do not think mankind believes it.

So, as we pay tribute today to our departed friend, we feel, as we must feel, that his toil, his energy, his industry, his honesty, his integrity, his high devotion to duty, public and private, have not led him and do not lead him into a barren, cold future. There is a greater reward than that for those who serve God and mankind.

Mr. President, in the loss of FRED VAN NUYS I feel a peculiar grief. Although on occasion we did not agree about public matters, there was an intimate relationship between him and me and between his family and mine. A more devoted, a more charming, a more loyal, a sweeter-natured companion than Mrs. Van Nuys never blessed the life of any man. It so happened that she arrived in Arizona only yesterday on a brief visit or vacation. She had hardly reached her destination before the word of her husband's death came.

I mourn FRED VAN NUYS as a Senator. I mourn him even more as a friend. I share the sorrow that I know is felt by all his colleagues at this sudden bereavement. I am certain that all Senators, indeed, all who knew him, join in expressing deep sympathy to his family and his friends.

We will cherish his memory, and I am sure that ample reward will be received by his spirit, in the mansions not made with hands, for the contribution he has made in the service of his country, and of mankind, and of his God.

Mr. DANAHER. Mr. President, because of illness which occasions the temporary absence of the senior Senator from Vermont [Mr. Austin], who is the ranking minority member of the Committee on the Judiciary, it falls upon me humbly to say a word concerning our beloved chairman.

For the 5 years it has been my privilege to serve on the Committee on the Judiciary I have come to know Senator VAN NUYS with an intimacy born of constant association. In the last 3 years of that service, throughout which he

has been the chairman of the committee, we who have worked with him have found him courageous, generous, and considerate. Learned in the law, and steeped in its traditions, he adhered constantly to the principles of the law, and to the lessons gleaned in the great experience he had had in its practice, as in the Committee on the Judiciary we labored with the affairs coming before us in due course.

We mourn FRED VAN NUYS. It is with the deepest sense of personal loss that I learned of his decease, for I held him in great affection. We who have been privileged most intimately to collaborate with him realize how greatly he will be missed in committee and in the Senate, indeed our country and his State are the poorer for his passing.

Mr. DAVIS. Mr. President, I was deeply shocked this morning to learn of the sudden death of my colleague and longtime friend, FREDERICK VAN NUYS.

I have known Senator VAN NUYS for more than 40 years. I recall when he first began the practice of the law in Madison County, Ind. I remember him almost from the time of his first case, for I was an officer of the county where he practiced. He began the practice of the law in the early 1900's, and I watched him develop and grow in stature through the numerous party and public offices which he filled so effectively and well.

Senator VAN NUYS served successively as prosecuting attorney of Madison County, as a member of the Indiana State Senate, as president pro tempore of that body, and as United States attorney for the district of Indiana, before coming to the Senate of the United States. The high type of service which he rendered here is well known and appreciated by all who had the privilege and pleasure of working with him.

Mr. President, it is difficult for one to speak at a time such as this, but I know that in the passing of FREDERICK VAN NUYS Indiana has lost a great and noble son, and the people of America have lost a capable and sincere public servant. I

know that the memory of FREDERICK VAN NUYS will live in time long after we who knew him and walked these halls with him shall have gone to our final rest.

Mr. HATCH. Mr. President, as one of the majority members of the Committee on the Judiciary of the Senate I cannot let this occasion pass without saying at least a word in personal tribute of my own to our friend and colleague who has suddenly passed away. I served with Senator VAN NUYS on the Committee on the Judiciary ever since I have been in the Senate, first as members together on the committee, and later I served under him after he became chairman.

Throughout the years, we have had in the Committee on the Judiciary some rather sharp differences over questions of great importance. Some of those issues arose while Senator VAN NUYS was chairman of the committee, and I wish to say that throughout the years I never saw any bitterness on his part; I never saw him, as chairman of the committee, attempt to force his own views on the other members. Always he presided in a calm, dignified, statesmanlike manner, seeking to have the committee itself function as a committee, and as such to pass upon the many important questions which came before it.

Mr. President, serving with such a man one naturally forms a deep and personal attachment for him. I count his passing this morning a personal loss. I mourn with his family and his friends.

Mr. CONNALLY. Mr. President, I am sure every Senator who had any personal contact whatever with our late distinguished friend who has passed away, the Honorable FREDERICK VAN NUYS, feels a very deep sense of personal grief and loss at his untimely death.

As a member of the Committee on the Judiciary, of which he was a most efficient and able and courteous chairman, I desire to say a brief word. As a former chairman of that committee I was associated with him for a number of years.

I pay tribute not only to his ability as a lawyer, but to the high degree of courage he never failed to exemplify. On a number of issues of very great importance he took his political life in his hands, and stood with firmness for convictions which he entertained.

Personnally and socially he was of a most delightful nature. It was my privilege to be in his home. I know that he had a beautiful and ideal home life. He was a party man, with many years of distinguished service in his State before he came to the Senate. At one time he was Democratic State chairman. He served with rare distinction as Federal district attorney during the Wilson administration. He came to the Senate with a ripe experience at the bar, with a high conception of public duty, and in the chairmanship of the Committee on the Judiciary he displayed fine traits of courage, of ability, and of courtesy to every member of the committee. They will long remember his services and will enshrine his memory in their most treasured recollections.

Mr. O'MAHONEY. Mr. President, these are not mere formal and empty words that have been uttered here today in tribute to Senator VAN NUYS. Every one of them is true; every one of them is applicable to this great man who has passed from among us. I should not now attempt to add my inadequate tribute if it were not for the fact that throughout his service as chairman of the Committee on the Judiciary I not only served with him on that committee, but also was privileged to be his seat mate here upon the floor of the Senate. I had opportunity to know intimately how his mind acted, not only upon the questions which arose in the committee, but upon the controversial issues which were precipitated upon the floor.

When in the future I shall think of FRED VAN NUYS—and I shall think of him many times—I shall think of ability and integrity, I shall think of patience and tolerance, I shall think of modesty and simplicity, I shall think of courage and convic-

tion, I shall think of a great man who came up through the various steps of political and public life, and who measured up to all the standards of statesmanship.

Mr. WILLIS. Mr. President, as a further mark of respect and esteem for our deceased colleague, I now move that the Senate stands in recess until 12 o'clock noon tomorrow.

The motion was unanimously agreed to; and (at 12 o'clock and 24 minutes p. m.) the Senate took a recess until tomorrow, Wednesday, January 26, 1944, at 12 o'clock meridian.

WEDNESDAY, *January 26, 1944.*

A mesage from the House of Representatives, by Mr. Maurer, one of its reading clerks, communicated to the Senate the resolutions of the House adopted as a tribute to the memory of Hon. FREDERICK VAN NUYS, late a Senator from the State of Indiana.

The PRESIDING OFFICER (Mr. Wallgren in the chair). The Chair has been requested by the Vice President to announce the membership of the committee on the part of the Senate, to take order for superintending the funeral of the late Senator Frederick Van Nuys, of Indiana, as follows:

The Senator from Indiana [Mr. Willis], the Senator from Montana [Mr. Wheeler], the Senator from Nevada [Mr. McCarran], the Senator from Oregon [Mr. Holman], the Senator from Wyoming [Mr. O'Mahoney], the Senator from Colorado [Mr. Johnson], the Senator from Michigan [Mr. Ferguson], the Senator from Arizona [Mr. McFarland], the Senator from Utah [Mr. Murdock], and the Senator from Nebraska [Mr. Wherry].

TUESDAY, *February 1, 1944.*

The VICE PRESIDENT laid before the Senate a telegram from Peter H. Bergson, cochairman of the Emergency Committee

To Save the Jewish People of Europe, New York City, N. Y., expressing condolences upon the death of FREDERICK VAN NUYS, late a Senator from the State of Indiana, which was ordered to lie on the table and to be printed in the Record, as follows:

NEW YORK, N. Y., *January 28, 1944.*

Hon. HENRY A. WALLACE,
Vice President of the United States,
Senate, Washington, D. C.:

Please extend to the United States Senate our heartfelt condolences upon the death of the distinguished Senator from Indiana, FREDERICK VAN NUYS. His aid to the cause of the martyred Jewish people of Europe in sponsoring the Gillette rescue resolution has been deeply appreciated and shall always be remembered. It is an example of the deceased Senator's fine humanitarianism. May his soul rest in peace.

PETER H. BERGSON,
Cochairman, Emergency Committee
To Save the Jewish People of Europe.

FRIDAY, *February 4, 1944.*

Mr. WILLIS. Mr. President, I ask unanimous consent to have printed in the Record as a part of my remarks a telegram from H. H. Kleinschmidt, president of the Gary Chamber of Commerce, expressing condolences upon the death of our late colleague, FREDERICK VAN NUYS.

There being no objection, the telegram was ordered to be printed in the Record, as follows:

GARY, IND., *January 26, 1944*

Hon. RAYMOND E. WILLIS,
Senate Office Building:

Gary Chamber of Commerce join with the citizens of Indiana in recognition of our loss in the death of Senator VAN NUYS. Will you kindly convey our respect to your proper associates?

H. H. KLEINSCHMIDT,
President, Gary Chamber of Commerce.

THURSDAY, *February 3, 1944.*

Mr. CONNALLY. Mr. President, with respect to the recent death of our distinguished colleague, Senator FREDERICK VAN NUYS, of Indiana, I desire to observe that the Committee on Foreign Relations, of which he was a very able and industrious member for a number of years, has adopted a resolution in tribute to him. I ask unanimous consent that the resolution be printed in the body of the Record in the form in which it passed the Committee on Foreign Relations.

There being no objection, the resolution was ordered to be printed in the Record, as follows:

Whereas the Committee on Foreign Relations has learned with profound sorrow of the death of its distinguished member, FREDERICK VAN NUYS; and

Whereas Senator VAN NUYS served with outstanding ability on the Committee on Foreign Relations for 10 years, a period during which he provided wise counsel to his country and exerted a potent and beneficent influence on the role America has played in world affairs;

Whereas Senator VAN NUYS, by his constructive accomplishments, integrity, and personal example, has left a brilliant record that will guide his aggrieved colleagues in the difficult days to come;

Whereas in the death of Senator VAN NUYS the United States has lost a foremost statesman and public servant: Now, therefore, be it

Resolved, That we tender to Mrs. Van Nuys, the widow of our late colleague, our deepest sympathy in his great bereavement; and be it further

Resolved, That a copy of this resolution be inscribed in the minutes of the Committee on Foreign Relations, and a copy be sent to Mrs. Van Nuys.

MONDAY, *February 21, 1944.*

Mr. REYNOLDS. Mr. President, for some time I had the honor of occupying the seat in the Senate next to that of one of the finest men I have ever known. Unfortunately for America, he passed away not so very long ago. I refer to the late able chairman of the Committee on the Judiciary of the Senate, Senator FRED VAN NUYS.

FREDERICK VAN NUYS

I have before me a poem in tribute to Senator Van Nuys, penned by Mr. Horace C. Carlisle, to whom I am pleased to refer as the poet of the Capitol. I ask that it be published in the Appendix of the Record.

There being no objection, the tribute was ordered to be printed in the Record, as follows:

SENATOR VAN NUYS

S–enator Van Nuys, a statesman who stood
E–ver on guard for his countrymen's good,
N–ever surrendered, but labored along,
A–bly denouncing the thing that was wrong,
T–ender in heart, intellectually strong—
O–n all occasions, he met every test,
R–eaching always for the highest and best.

V–ictory meant more to him than success,
A–nd, in these times, when there's so much distress,
N–ever did he from distress turn apart—

N–or did he harbor hate in his great heart.
U–ntil his death, from his noble life's start,
Y–ielded he never to anyone's quest,
S–olely, to feather his own selfish nest.

I–n his sad passing out from us, our great
N–ation has lost a true friend, but his State,
D–eeply grieved by his untimely decease,
I–n its sad heart, felt its own faith increase,
A–s he passed into the sweet Land of Peace—
N–ow he's at rest where, if we're faithful, we,
A–fter a few years at longest, will be.

—*Horace C. Carlisle.*

Proceedings
in the
House of Representatives

Proceedings in the House

TUESDAY, *January 25, 1944.*

A message from the Senate, by Mr. Frazier, its legislative clerk, announced that the Senate had adopted the following resolution (S. Res. 245):

Resolved, That the Senate has heard with profound sorrow and deep regret the announcement of the death of Hon. FREDERICK VAN NUYS, late a Senator from the State of Indiana,

Resolved, That a committee of 10 Senators be appointed by the President of the Senate to take order for superintending the funeral of the deceased Senator;

Resolved, That the secretary communicate these resolutions to the House of Representatives and transmit a copy thereof to the family of the deceased;

Resolved, That as a further mark of respect to the memory of the deceased, the Senate do now take recess until 12 o'clock noon tomorrow.

Mr. LUDLOW. Mr. Speaker, it is with genuine sadness that I announce to the House the death of an honored son of Indiana and a valued servant of the Nation, United States Senator FREDERICK VAN NUYS. The news of his death swept over the capital like wildfire this morning and it came as a tremendous shock to friends and associates with whom he was in conversation only a day or so ago and who noticed that he apparently was in his usual good health, except for a slight cold. He was found dead this morning at 5 o'clock at his home.

A touch of pathos was added to the untimely tragedy of the Senator's death by the fact that Mrs. Van Nuys was in Arizona when it occurred. She left Tucson by plane at 12:30 o'clock today and funeral arrangements will await her return. Burial will be at Anderson, Ind., amid the surroundings of the Senator's early political and professional triumphs.

In his passing death has again found a shining mark. In Indiana his name was a synonym for honor and honesty. A Democrat, fundamentally grounded in the philosophy of Jefferson, he was, above all, a consecrated servant of the people. He had but one purpose and that was to do right, and he held to that purpose with inflexible determination.

In his earlier years he served as a public prosecutor and as United States attorney for the district of Indiana. He was a great lawyer, whose professional talents were recognized by his appointment to the high position of chairman of the Senate Judiciary Committee. As a Senator he was a worthy successor of Hendricks, of Fairbanks, Ralston, and Kern, and other illustrious Hoosiers who preceded him to "that bourne from which no traveler returns."

At a later time I shall have more to say about this distinguished son of Indiana.

Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from Indiana [Mr. Springer].

Mr. SPRINGER. Mr. Speaker, I wish to join with our distinguished colleague from Indiana in paying this tribute to the memory of Senator FREDERICK VAN NUYS. For many years I have known FREDERICK VAN NUYS. He was a loyal friend of mine. He was born in the county in which I now reside. There he attended the public schools. He was the son of a doctor and resided in the small village of Falmouth, Ind. I was greatly shocked when I heard of the very untimely death of Senator VAN NUYS. His service during his span of life has been outstanding. As a citizen and as a friend he was one of the most outstanding in our community. He was loyal as a friend and he was constant in his citizenship.

FRED VAN NUYS was a great lawyer. He served as prosecuting attorney of Madison County, and it was when he was occupying that high office that I first became acquainted with him. I was then engaged in the practice of law and we had tried at that particular time when he was prosecuting at-

torney many cases in which we were both involved. Later he was appointed as United States district attorney for the district of Indiana. He served in that capacity capably, faithfully, and well. Following his services as United States district attorney he came to the United States Senate, and his service in that great legislative body has been outstanding. As chairman of the Committee on the Judiciary in the Senate of the United States, his services have been great and of lasting benefit to the people of this great Nation. During these days of national peril, Mr. Speaker, we can ill afford to lose a great man such as Senator FREDERICK VAN NUYS was. I observe from the Congressional Record that on Friday last he responded to the last roll call in the United States Senate. His death was untimely. FREDERICK VAN NUYS was a great American. I can say of him as was once said of one of the great heroes, "This was a man."

Mr. LUDLOW. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from Indiana [Mr. Gillie].

Mr. GILLIE. Mr. Speaker, it is with a deep sense of sorrow and loss that I join here today in paying tribute to my colleague from Indiana, FREDERICK VAN NUYS, a great American and an outstanding Hoosier, whose death came with such surprising suddenness this morning.

FRED VAN NUYS served in the United States Senate for 11 critical years as the representative of all the people of Indiana. He served with courage and distinction. He was a Democrat, but he was a slave to no man or no party, paying allegiance only to what was best for America.

I have known FRED VAN NUYS by reputation for more than 30 years, but my personal acquaintance with him dates back only to 1939 when I first came to Congress. As a freshman Congressman I visited Senator VAN NUYS, and I remember to this day my conversation with him. He was cordial and kindly. Although we were of opposite political faiths, he

told me, "One Hoosier always helps another. You must always feel free to call on me and consult me."

> The faults of our brothers we write upon the sands,
> Their virtues upon the tablets of love and memory.

I am sure that I express the sentiments of all who are present today, and those Members who are not here, when I say that we will enshrine the virtues of FRED VAN NUYS in our minds henceforth, with keenest appreciation of his worthiness. He was the embodiment of those stalwart characteristics that have gone into the building of a great Nation.

Indiana has lost a loyal son. On behalf of the people of Fort Wayne and the Fourth District, I extend the deepest sympathy to Mrs. Van Nuys and her son and the friends and relatives of this fine American.

Mr. LUDLOW. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from Indiana [Mr. Grant].

Mr. GRANT of Indiana. Mr. Speaker, in the untimely passing of FREDERICK VAN NUYS, our senior Senator from Indiana, that State has lost one of its most distinguished sons and our Nation one of its outstanding statesmen. Senator VAN NUYS served in the United States Senate for more than 11 years, the last few of which he occupied the important post of chairman of the Senate Judiciary Committee. He was a life-long Democrat, a firm believer in the principles of Thomas Jefferson, but, like every citizen, he was first of all a thorough American. He spent all his life in politics, which, in the last analysis, is the essence of good government, and it is especially true with us because our two-party system is the essence of free representative government.

Mr. Speaker, we join with our colleagues and the people of Indiana in extending to his family and his host of friends our deepest sympathy.

Mr. LUDLOW. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from Indiana [Mr. Wilson].

Mr. WILSON. Mr. Speaker, it was with the deepest sorrow that I learned of the death of my good friend and colleague the Honorable FREDERICK VAN NUYS. In his passing Indiana and the Nation have lost a great statesman and leader and I feel that I have lost one of my greatest friends. He was ever cooperative and helpful to me as a new Member of the House. My heartfelt sympathy goes out to Mrs. Van Nuys and her son.

Mr. LUDLOW. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from Indiana [Mr. Madden].

Mr. MADDEN. Mr. Speaker, the State of Indiana and the Nation mourns the sudden passing of the distinguished senior Senator from the State of Indiana, the Honorable FREDERICK VAN NUYS.

Since graduating from the Indiana Law School in 1900, Senator VAN NUYS has devoted most of his life to the public service of his county, State, and Nation. He has been prosecuting attorney, State senator, United States attorney, and served as United States Senator since March 4, 1933. As chairman of the Senate Judiciary Committee, he has occupied a high position in the councils of our national Congress. His life has been devoted to the service of his country and his relatives and friends can be proud of the outstanding ability and talent he has displayed in his numerous public trusts.

When the great and loving heart of Senator FREDERICK VAN NUYS throbbed for the last time this morning, Indiana and the United States Senate sacrificed to eternity and immortality one of its most illustrious sons. His life enriched the human race, his death makes poorer all mankind. He was an affectionate, devoted husband, a faithful, loved, and loving friend. He was brilliant in intellect, great in sympathy, and grand in soul. He was a patriot who loved principle more than beauty, a statesman who worshiped at the shrine of

truth; a humanitarian who burned incense on the altar of the universal good.

The Nation mourns his passing.

Mr. LUDLOW. Mr. Speaker, I yield to our beloved majority leader, the gentleman from Massachusetts [Mr. MCCORMACK].

Mr. MCCORMACK. Mr. Speaker, I join with the Indiana delegation in expressing keen regrets at the passing on of this distinguished son of Indiana. While his passing constitutes a great sorrow to the people of Indiana it also constitutes a great loss to the Nation. Born and bred in Indiana and a son of that State, the character of service the late Senator VAN NUYS rendered commanded the attention and respect of the people of the entire country.

To his widow and son I know I speak the sentiments of all Members of the House in conveying to them our profound sorrow in their bereavement.

Mr. LUDLOW. Mr. Speaker, I send a resolution to the Clerk's desk.

The SPEAKER. The Clerk will report the resolution.

The Clerk read the resolution (H. Res. 414), as follows:

Resolved, That the House has heard with profound sorrow of the death of Hon. FREDERICK VAN NUYS, a Senator of the United States from the State of Indiana;

Resolved, That the Clerk communicate these resolutions to the Senate and transmit a copy thereof to the family of the deceased Senator;

Resolved, That a committee of eight Members be appointed on the part of the House to join a committee appointed on the part of the Senate to attend the funeral.

The SPEAKER. The question is on the resolution.

The resolution was agreed to.

The SPEAKER. The Chair appoints the following committee on the part of the House: Messrs. Ludlow, Halleck, Madden, Harness of Indiana, Wilson, Grant of Indiana, Gillie, and Walters.

The SPEAKER. The Clerk will report the remainder of the resolution.

The Clerk read as follows:

Resolved, That as a further mark of respect to the memory of the deceased the House do now adjourn.

The resolution was agreed to; accordingly (at 6 o'clock p. m.) the House adjourned until tomorrow, Wednesday, January 26, 1944, at 12 o'clock noon.

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